

THE TECH

BRADLEY INSTITUTE

PEORIA, ILLINOIS



IN THIS ISSUE

Matildy Markton's Thanksgiving

By Camille Mahana

Stermourn

By Abe Kahn

Athletic News

Basketball Outlook

Football Picture

Vol. XXI

November

No. Two

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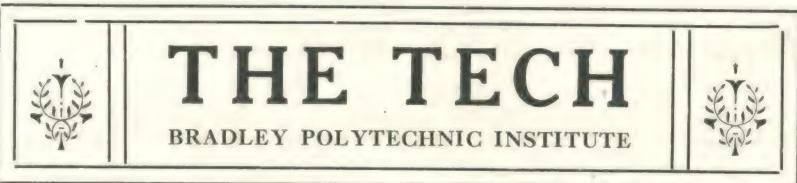
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Vol. XXI Peoria, Illinois, November, 1917 No. 2

STUDENTS' RELATION TO THE CONSERVATION OF FOOD.

At the present time when our country is in a very critical period of its existence, we are hearing constantly about the need of food conservation. Men of authority come to us to talk about it, we read about it in all the papers and magazines and hear it every time we come in contact with other people. It has been said that food will be the main factor in winning the war. How many of us realize or stop to think what this really means?

We must all agree first of all that it means the co-operation of every person in the country, if the desired results are to be accomplished. Every person must be given light on the subject, and taught some of the factors which will aid in the movement. We cannot do very much, however, in interesting others in the subject until we ourselves are interested and practice food conservation in our daily habits.

The conditions now prevalent in our country warrant that we, as students, have a part to play, and that we should do everything in our power to conserve the food supply of our country. The foods such as meats, wheat, sugars and fats, which have become a seeming necessity because of their extensive use are the ones which are affected in the largest degree. They should be used in smaller quantities now and a liking for their substitutes acquired.

It is true that the student who is boarding cannot accomplish as much as the one who is at home, but if boarding students are patriotic and willing to give some of their time and energy to this work they can do much to influence the ones, who do the cooking and buying, along the right lines. Landladies should be and usually are very willing to take suggestions if they are not given in a fault-finding or haughty manner. Without taking the landlady into consideration, however, the student can accomplish much in his own daily habits.

Every student with the true sense of patriotism will try to like all foods and to eat for the nourishment the food gives rather than for the flavors alone. Students who are willing to try new things and learn to like them, will quite easily acquire the "clean plate habit." If every plate at every meal was left practically clean, a large percent of the food now wasted would never find its way into the garbage can, but instead could be utilized in other preparations.

Overeating is another waste of food for the body can assimilate only a required amount. Eating between meals is a form of over-eating, for the amount necessary to meet the body requirements is taken at meal time, therefore all between-meal-eating habits should be eliminated, as soon as possible. If the student is not willing to break this habit for his own

body's good, he should be willing to do so for his country's sake, as food taken between meals is usually in a concentrated form, such as candy, ice cream, or nuts, and these represent some of the very food articles which our country is trying to conserve.

Another great waste comes from adverse criticism. Psychology teaches that adverse criticism will affect other people just as much, if not more, than a favorable criticism. When a group of people are seated at a table, and someone makes an unpleasant remark about the kind of food or the way it is prepared, it will affect other people at the table. They will unconsciously lose their appetite for that food and consequently leave it on their plate to be thrown away. If it is impossible to eat a food and you are unwilling to try to like it, show your patriotic spirit by keeping it to yourself and do not say anything to influence those around you.

Students living at home may have a broader influence on the buying and serving of meals than those who are boarding, but in addition to this they should practice all of the conservation methods which have been pointed out for the boarding student.

A feeling of satisfaction comes to those who are working on this problem when they find that there is more than a million tons less garbage per month in the United States than there was formerly. The waste is far too great as yet, however, and the co-operation of every person is needed to bring it down to a minimum.

Are you willing to do your part in this co-operation? Are you willing to sacrifice only what you do not need?

If our men in the armies and navies are willing to sacrifice everything they possess, including their lives, isn't it our duty to give up at least the things that are unnecessary for our welfare?

Keep this thing in mind and put them in execution and you will then be able to feel that you are sharing in the work of this great movement of the conservation of food.

— *Nora Jennings.*

MATILDY MARKTON'S HAPPIEST THANKSGIVING.

If you could have peeped into Mrs. Markton's kitchen on Thanksgiving morning, you would have immediately agreed that it was the busiest kitchen in Woodford county. Upon the roaring stove, kettles and pots boiled vigorously, sending up misty clouds of steam. Deep crocks and pans, some heaped with cranberries, others with creamy batter, covered the table. Ah, but one delicious something would have commanded your attention. A great cake, capped with a snowy covering, stood temptingly on the little brown cabinet.

As you heard the clock chime out seven, you would have wondered at the early hour of preparation. You must remember that a Thanksgiving dinner comes but once a year, and that dinner must be exceptionally good. Seven o'clock! Why the room was barely light. Now and then, the stove cast out a bit of red light from the open grate. If you had gazed

sharply enough, you could have distinguished someone in the kitchen. Farmer Markton was standing over by the cabinet. No, the cake did not attract him. Bending nearer to the faint morning light, which streamed in through the small window, he gazed at a small band ring. He passed a trembling finger over the delicate engraving. A smile crept over his rugged features. How tickled Matildy would be! Just think that Jack, his boy, their boy Jack, far away in France, had sent this ring to his Mother. And a surprise at that! Oh yes, he had begged Father not to tell her, but to slip it under her plate at the Thanksgiving dinner. Father Markton could almost see Mother as she took that ring. She would smile, but he was sure, tears would come gently stealing down her dear face.

As he stood meditating, he heard the approach of footsteps. The ring —where could he hide it? He opened the doors of the cabinet. No, he would put it in his pocket. He started to, but at the sound of Mother Markton's voice, the ring dropped on the shelf. He hastily pushed it back of the pepper box.

"Sam Markton," she began, "what are you pokin' around in that cupboard for?"

"Why, Matildy," he faltered, "I just got to wondering if you had salted that punkin' enuf. Thought I'd put in some more salt for good luck."

"Land sakes! Who ever heard of such goings-on, I told you to stir the punkin, and you're trying to find somethin' to eat. It's not been an hour since your breakfast."

Sam shuffled over and began to stir the boiling mass of pumpkin with great scoops.

"It won't do a bit of good to stir now, if it is spoiled, it's spoiled. Now do go away, and let me get started, or we'll never have punkin' pies for dinner. Hurry now, and see if you can remember to get all this. Bring up some of those biggest logs and make a good blazin' fire in the sittin' room. You might bring up a basket of those wine-saps too, everyone likes them, and—"

But Sam, frantically, nodding his head had disappeared, eager to perform his duties. Mother Markton was a quick housewife. Soon four pies were bubbling in the hot oven at the side of the browning turkey. How she delighted to prepare these Thanksgiving dinners for those she loved. A little sigh escaped from her lips. If Jack were only with her, just for this one dinner, her Thanksgiving would be complete.

As ten o'clock slipped around, the expected guests began to arrive. First, came Sam's sister, Martha and her husband, John. Matildy was glad that they were early, for Martha was such a handy person to put the finishing touches on a meal. In a few moments, Minister Goodwin and his wife came riding into the barnyard. Behind them, came Postmaster Perkins and his wife and two daughters. They all hastened out of the biting autumn air into the cheery little living-room, with its inviting fire. Finally, by twelve o'clock, all the guests had arrived, and Mother Markton was almost ready to announce dinner.

What a happy throng was sitting around the fireplace, eagerly sniffing

the savory fragrance of roast turkey, which escaped from the kitchen. Strange to say, Farmer Markton did not join in the merry-making. Now and then, he started to the kitchen, but was chased back by Matildy, who told him that he needn't come prying' around 'cause dinner was most ready.

Farmer Markton, finally, sat down in the living room.

"Well," he consoled himself, "if Matildy won't let me come into the kitchen and get that ring, she can't scold me if it isn't under her plate!"

Dinner was at last announced, and the guests eagerly took their places. Such heaped up dishes of delicious baked potatoes and roast turkey, would have made a "food conservationalist" blush.

"Now, folks," Mother Markton said, after Brother Goodwin had returned thanks, "make yourselves to home!"

They needed no second invitation. The contents of those once heaped up dishes disappeared almost miraculously. Then Mother Markton brought in her famous pumpkin pies. Famous, indeed, for she was noted throughout the township for her pies.

"Ah, Sister Markton," Brother Goodwin sighed, "these are the best ever!"

"Beats all!" ejaculated old Mr. Larmby, "Matildy sure can bake good pies."

Mother Markton smiled. She would judge for herself. She began to cut off a piece of the brown filling with her fork. Yes, the pies certainly did look delicious. She started to lift the fork—why, what was that? Surely a piece of coal hadn't popped into the batter. She looked again were her eyes deceiving her? There on her plate lay a band ring. She glanced up quickly. All the party but Sam were merrily chatting. He regarded her with wide-open grey eyes. He shook his head slowly. Matildy understood. She slipped the ring into her apron pocket. Whatever could be the matter? Sam shook his head again. She nodded impatiently, Yes, she would keep silent, but how in the wide world did a ring get in her pumpkin pies.

That evening, after the happy guests had departed, Sam showed Matildy Jack's letter. He also attempted to explain to her how he had tried to hide the ring. Then Matildy easily solved the whole mystery. Didn't she arrange the four pies on the cabinet, and couldn't the ring have rolled off into one of those pies?

Sam laughingly agreed, and slipped the shining band on Matildy's finger.

He saw the tears come stealing down her tired, smiling face.

"Now, Matildy," he began, scoldingly, "would Jack want you to—"

"Sam," Matildy interrupted faintly, "I'm just a foolish old woman, so happy that my boy remembered me, and so sad because he isn't here."

Sam knocked the ashes from his pipe, and settled back in the old rocker. Suddenly he sat up, his eyes brightened and he cried:

"Matildy, I've got it! Let's write a long letter to Jack and tell him how you found the ring. Don't you suppose he'll just be tickled to death when he reads what a valuable piece of pie you cut for yourself. Then,

too, he'll kinda know that we was thinkin' of him on this thanksgivin."

Matildy immediately found the pen and ink. She wrote the letter, while Sam, now and then, gave a few thoughts. The hands of the tiny clock moved past eleven. For miles around, the neighbors had long been in slumberland. Mother and Father forgot that the hour was late. They forgot the cozy room about them. They were speaking from their hearts to the boy who, though far away, had sent the happiest of Thanksgivings to those who loved him best.

—*Camille E. Mahannah.*

THANKSGIVING.

I.

Dear Lord, for every wind that blows,
For summer's heat, and winter's snows,
For each clear, murmuring brook that flows,—
Our thanks, we raise.

II.

For every flower, that cheers my way,
For every bird, that sings its lay,
For all the gladness of today,—
My thanks, I raise.

III.

For every thoughtful friend and true,
For work, that calls my hand to do,
For days of gray and hours of blue,—
My thanks ascend.

—*Esther Thompson.*

STERMOURN.

For weeks the members of the Literary Circle had planned and labored to make the first anniversary of the "Circle" a huge success, ever to be remembered. And now that the great evening had come, it was after much persuasion that my friend and visitor—Max—had reluctantly agreed to accompany me. I say he consented reluctantly, for Max had boasted that he had never attended more than three or so entertainments in his life, and at each one he swore he'd never allow himself to be inveigled into another. "Stupid affairs the best of them," he was wont to say. "I don't understand how anyone can enjoy himself in a crowd." Such was my friend Max.

Arriving at the large hall we found most of the members already present and my work of introduction—much to Max's discomfort—began. A few moments later I was called away and left Max talking to an acquaintance. It was on returning a few moments later that I found him in a state of great excitement.

"Let's get out of here. I want to speak to you."

In every large hall may be found several small committee rooms and it was to one of these that I led the way.

"Well, what's the trouble, old fellow! What is it now?" Max was one of those uncertain individuals who are always discovering and seeing things. "Well?"

Very mechanically he pushed a large chair in front of the window and I "followed suit". His former excitement with which he met me was gone, and this sort of indifferent, way of his was irritating.

"Well!" I was growing impatient.

He seemed to be collecting his thoughts. Somewhat puzzled, he kept gazing into the darkness as if searching there for a clue. Suddenly he turned towards me.

"Your president here," he demanded, "who is she?"

"You mean Miss Stermourn?"

"Yes. Who is she? What do you know about her—her family—how long have they been here? Who is she?"

I looked at Max in surprise, but whatever jocular remarks came to me were quickly dispelled by the seriousness of his aspect as he waited for my reply.

"Why, I don't know very much, Max. They—she and her mother—came here about eighteen months ago. Rose—that's her first name, you know—is the very life of the 'Circle'. The success of this evening's program is largely due to her efforts."

"You know her well?"

"I? No, not very intimately. We're both members of the educational committee and as far as brains are concerned she is certainly—"

"Yes, yes, I suppose so," he interrupted, "but tell me this: Has she a brother? I mean, have you ever heard her speak of a brother?"

If at first I had the inclination to be jocular, I was now fairly puzzled. "What is all this about, anyway, Max? What—"

"Her brother!" he persisted. "Has she ever spoken about a brother?"

Just then I happened to recall that on one occasion while speaking about American schools she did refer rather vaguely to a brother who was attending or had attended a certain university. This I told Max.

At my mentioning the word university he abruptly rose from the chair and began pacing the room. "That's she," he muttered. "His sister! It must be! His sister!"

"What are you speaking about, Max? Whose sister?"

"Stermourn's sister," he repeated, "Stermourn's sister."

"And what about her brother? Where is he? What is he? What about Stermourn?"

"Stermourn, Stermourn," he repeated as he seated himself, "was—I say he was the most abject being that was ever placed on this earth!"

"And you knew him well?" I asked.

"If you mean whether we were on good terms, and often spoke to each other and went out together," he answered, "I would say yes."

"And I was the only one who stood on such good terms with him. But whether I knew him well, I do not know. He was not the kind one can easily know well."

The muffled noise from the hall had ceased, and as Max became silent I became conscious of the lively strains of a popular air from a violin. Sunk in the large, deep chair, with his eyes fixed on the darkness below, I wondered what painful thoughts the sight of his friend's sister had brought to mind.

"We met," he began, as if speaking to himself, "at school—altogether by accident.

"We began by speaking about the weather and ended in a heated discussion on religion. That was the first and last time I ever saw or heard him argue with any sort of enthusiasm. When I told some of the fellows about our talk they wouldn't believe me. All the fellows had ever heard him say outside of the classrooms was a reluctant 'hello' or an irritable 'yes' or 'no.'

"He always walked with head down, repulsed all attempts at friendship, and was never known to be interested in anything.

"Why he took up with me I do not know. It seemed that later he resented my coming to see him. But after getting a glimpse of his nature, I understood, and did not take his occasional frowns to heart. Really he did not mean it. And the fact that I took his spasmodic moody silences and indifference with good grace cemented our friendship that much more."

"And why? Why was he like that? That is the story."

From the hall came shouts and laughter. Things there were in full swing.

Max was again sunk in a moody silence. To remind him that I was listening and impatient to hear the story I encouraged him with—

"And *why* was he like that?"

"Why? Why?" he cried almost angrily. "Can a person who is condemned to do, or who takes upon himself a task which he dislikes be otherwise? And consider his position."

"But as yet you have told me nothing," I said in self defense.

"During all the time I knew Stermourn," Max went on, unheeding my remark and speaking wholly to himself, "he spoke only twice of himself—once on an evening about a week after our acquaintanceship and again before we parted. From the little he said I gathered sufficient facts to understand—to make me understand. Did he come to this country of his own accord? No. Was his mother to blame? No. She, poor woman, had sent her son—then seventeen—away, for fear the same fate would eventually be dealt to him as had been dealt the father, who had been the editor of a Socialist paper. For exposing a drunken petty official, the father had paid with his life. The mother had also realized the better opportunities for an education in the promised land. And why did they not all come together? Because the mother felt that she could earn more, as a private nurse, in her own country and would thus be better able to help Max. Afterwards—when the son would obtain his degree and begin to earn . . . you understand?"

I nodded.

"And so," he continued, "Stermourn came alone. It seemed that things went wrong from the very first. He began to find faults and became dissatisfied. He became dull and morbid. When I made his acquaintance he was helpless."

"But the cause, Max, what the cause?"

He shrugged his shoulders. "Really," he began, "I don't know. Probably his temperament; the fact that he was here against his own will; and to a great extent the books he read."

"His books?" I asked in a doubtful voice.

"You wonder then," he mused in reply to my skeptical tone, "that the books he read had anything to do with his sad condition? How long can one read, say a Leopardi or a Strindberg without becoming contaminated? He was a voracious reader. He read everything. Much more than was good for him. He became imbued with that philosophy of 'all is vanity'—'what's the use?' and so on—" he finished with a wave of his hand.

"Now it's all very well for a man who is just about ready for his grave to admit and believe that everything is 'a striving after wind', but for a young fellow to take such things to heart—. And he *did* take everything he read to heart. The more he read, the more inactive he became, and the more he began to think. And thinking, you know, is bad for one's health. He became suspicious of everybody—you see, one thing leads to another—and he began to hate—everything. But above all, he hated himself."

"Yes," affirmed Max, "he certainly had no love for himself. Extreme humility is as bad, or worse, than extreme vanity. To show what plane he had reached, let me tell you of an incident which occurred at a club of which he happened to be a member.

"We were both there that evening. During a discussion Stermourn gathered enough courage to voice his opinion on the topic under discussion—Socialism. I told you it was a Socialistic club? Well, it was.

"Stermourn did a fine bit of criticism. As he sat down, the organizer—whose views he was criticizing—jumped to the floor and began an insane tirade on Stermourn, whose statements the organizer misconstrued, ending with a blind personal attack on Stermourn. Everyone looked with surprise at the speaker, and as he finished naturally looked towards Stermourn for a reply.

"I also turned towards him. He was chalk white. Suddenly he rose to his feet and without a word walked from the hall. One glimpse at his face decided me, and I ran after him. I caught up with him in the street. I expected he would turn to me, but if he noticed me at all he gave no sign."

Again Max abruptly left his chair and while pacing the floor began—

"It was a cold, starless night. One of those nights when even the dogs of the street stay under shelter. After a while it began to rain—a cold, miserable rain. He walked fast, with head down, nor was he conscious where he was going. At intervals he'd clench his fists and I could hear him mutter—'the pigs, the dirty pigs'—. We soon found ourselves on the country road, but he gave no signs of turning back. The mad walk ended when we came to a fork in the road—the left fork leading to a wagon bridge, the right to a long railroad bridge. As he naturally turned towards the right, I gripped his arm in fear, and turning him around we started walking back. We walked but a few paces when we both stopped, acted on by a common impulse. From beyond came the distinct—growing louder and louder—hoarse puffs of an engine—".

Max sat down and covered his eyes. Becoming again conscious of the general hilarity issuing from the hall, I became irritable. It seemed so out of place. Or were we out of place, was my next thought.

"Stermourn," began my friend, sadly, "became worse and worse. He began to absent himself from school and was in danger of failing to receive his degree. I saw him less and less often for it was difficult for me ever to find him. At one time, not having seen him for three or four days, I went to his room. Not finding him in, I was about to go when I heard his step, and waited. He came in and at the sight of him I unconsciously cried out.

"His clothes were torn in several places and coated with dried mud. His face was cut and bruised, and the clotted blood appeared as crimson blotches upon his face. Above his left temple the hair hung in one damp lump. As I cried out, he turned his eyes toward me.

"Have you ever," Max raised his voice, "looked into the eyes of a bruised and beaten dog?

"Stermourn becoming finally conscious of my outcry, walked, or rather limped to the washstand mirror, and as he stood there looking at himself he grinned—"

"Grinned!" I could not help exclaiming.

"Yes, grinned! Then his features formed themselves into a grotesque sneer and without a word turned and threw himself on the bed covering his head with his hands.

"What happened to him," Max added as an afterthought, "I never learned."

"At that time," continued Max, "I thought of writing his mother. But there were two great difficulties: I could not write her language and Stermourn never wrote her the state he was in. He tried his best to keep everything of that sort from her.—"

"Then came the war." Max's tone had a hopeful sound.

"One evening," he continued, "I came to see him at his own invitation. On that evening I witnessed the regenerative powers of positive thinking.

"You know," Max spoke quickly, "it has just occurred to me to compare Stermourn's mental state to that of a man whom the evil spirits have bound, weighed down and then placed in the middle of a wide, turbulent stream, from whence he must reach the shore. The man soon finds his struggles useless, the shore grows dim and finally vanishes before his eyes. And when he looks up above him for inspiration or hope, he encounters with horror the evil, mocking, sneering eyes of the evil spirits. But just as the man curses and laughs in defiance and is about to sink beyond the eyes of his tormentors, a white hot light appears in the heavens; the man feels the bonds loosen and the weights slip from his neck. The stream grows calm. The light diffuses and before him appears the green, inviting, safe shore. The war seemed to be Stermourn's good angel."

"The war!" I challenged.

"Yes. In so far as it had given him a reason for going back—back where he wanted to be—where he felt he belonged. Stermourn believed that the war would not last long. He spoke of 'reconstruction after the war' . . . 'changes in government' . . . 'opportunities' He was hopeful. He had great hopes. And he was leaving in a few days—"

* * * * *

"When I saw him on the day of his departure his high spirits of a few days before were gone. In that particular way of his he had dug up new thoughts to fret over.

"We parted with hopes to meet in the future and promises to write—"

"And did he keep his promise, Max?"

"The boat on which he sailed never reached shore."

* * * * *

The mother and sister must have come some time after the son's departure.

Occupied with our own thoughts, we did not hear the babble of voices outside our door until there came a sharp knock; the door was thrown open and in an instant the room was filled with the shouts of the gay ones—

"There they are!"

"Tracked to their lair!"

"For shame! Shame!"

"Sulky creatures!"

—Abe Kahn.



Edited by Howard E. Kelly and Ernest R. Stotler.

AN IMPROVEMENT IN THE CURRICULUM.

As is well known, the Two-Year Normal Course is one that is hard to organize. As much must be accomplished in the brief time allotted there must be a nice choosing of subjects. Heretofore, one year's time was devoted to a class known as Metal-working, 38. This included handwork in iron and steel, sheet metal-work, and art metal-work; being roughly apportioned between the three quarters.

After due consideration, it was thought well to make some changes in the work offered. The course is yet divided into the three periods, but different subjects are taken up. The first quarter is devoted to work in iron and steel, but of a more advanced nature than heretofore, as it will take up the regular machine shop practice. Mr. Raymond is the instructor in charge and the students may expect to become well versed in the fundamentals of machine shop work.

The services of one of the most expert tinsmiths in the city will be procured for the winter quarter. During this time it is planned to give the student a knowledge in the practical side of this important trade. By obtaining such an instructor, the work done will be of an up-to-date character and easily applicable to every day problems.

As regards the work of the Spring Quarter, there is yet a question as to what will be offered. There has been some thought of giving a course in forging, but this seems too radical a departure from the usual course. The probable subject will be one in Art Metalwork, of a more beneficial nature than has yet been possible to give to the students.

NEW FACILITIES FOR THE STUDENTS.

The student who takes up the course in furniture making under Prof. Bennett's supervision will be interested to know that there are several new articles of equipment in the stage of making. In former years it was impossible for the student to get a definite picture of just how the proposed pieces of furniture were going to look. Hence, as the work progressed, new and unsuspected problems were made known to the student.

In order to overcome this general fault, Prof. Bennett and Mr. Hurff have designed a wall drawing board of unique style. The board is quite large, in fact, as tall or as wide as any article of furniture that may be constructed. One of the interesting features about the board is the method of clamping the T-square in position. The principle of an eccentric pin sliding in a groove is used; and in order to hold the square at any desired place, it is only necessary to turn the eccentric pin thru a small arc. The surface of the board is painted black, and crayons will be used in the drafting.

According to the present plans, three of the boards will be constructed in the mill shop. As there is a need for wall cases, and filing cases for photographs of furniture and other data; it is possible that more equipment will be made in the near future. These pieces will all be placed in Room 123 of the South Manual Arts Building, in which room all designs and ideas are worked out by the students. The room has been enlarged and a new lighting system arranged. With these improvements it is hoped that the students may carry out their work more systematically, and with a clearer idea of the finished product in mind.

In order that the students in Architectural Drawing may become more familiar with building construction, there has been made some model cross-sections of the more intricate parts of the balloon frame type of construction. These models, within their limits, are self-explanatory, and give to the student a clear idea of that which is required in architectural drafting. There is also a case containing samples of the different mouldings possible to procure from the lumber companies. Both of these cases were arranged and made in Mr. Hurff's shop.

THE CHANGE OF ASPECT.

In Volume XIX, Number 8 of The Tech, an article was written which called attention to the condition of the Manual Arts grounds in comparison to that of the Bradley Hall. Probably this had much to do with the present state of conditions found around this department. Mr. Hurff was the first to act in the matter of cleaning up and beautifying the grounds. He is responsible for all of the flower beds which are to be found between the north and south buildings. This work has required much time and attention on his part and he is to be congratulated upon the interest he has displayed.

The flower beds serve a two-fold purpose; first, and probably the most important, that of beautifying the grounds; and second, as models for the design class conducted by Miss Mickel, and for Mr. Elwood's Academy class in drawing for girls. The flower beds will be the same for next year as heretofore, with some possible improvements. The bulbs were taken up some weeks ago and the vines were fastened up on the walls of the buildings.

It seems that there should be more co-operation between the other members of the Manual Arts faculty, and also among the student body, to keep the grounds looking neat and attractive. Let everyone do his share and there will be no great task for anyone. If everyone will help out in this matter we shall have a better and a cleaner Bradley Institute.

WORK IN THE NIGHT SCHOOL.

A new course in Pattern Making is being offered in the night work this year. This is the first time it has been offered, tho there has been some little demand for it before. Until this year there has never been enough men to make it possible to take the work, but this year five men came from the Avery Manufacturing Company. These men were formerly metal pattern-makers. Now that the course is started, it is reasonable to believe that many more men from the different manufacturing companies of Peoria will avail themselves of the opportunity to receive the benefits of the night work in this class.

In the Automobile Department there are about twenty students. This is a large class, and shows the popularity of the auto course, and gives an idea to the public as to the future of this work. Most of the time so far has been spent in the lecture room, but all concerned hope to be able to start actual laboratory work soon. Some of the students are from garages, others are machinists who have had little or no work in this particular line, but who expect to become expert repairmen, while a few are or expect soon to become car owners and thus wish the knowledge for their own use. The course is a practical one for many people.

The class in Furniture Making is turning out some fine work. With the exception of three, all of this group are day school students at the Institute. Several of the students from the Manual Arts class in handwork see the good of the machine work, and have entered the evening class for a double purpose: to receive instruction on the machine work, and to make for themselves an article of furniture. The night class differs from that of the day in that any work done is for the student's own use, while in the day class the time of the student is devoted to the making of articles for the Institute. Probably in view of keeping house at some time in the future, some of the students may feel that this class affords them an opportunity to make their necessary furniture, for they are making anything from a cedar chest to a high chair.



NOTES.

"Our Sammie Friends."

Coral Squire is at present encamped at Louisville, Ky. He reports that he is doing quite well, altho sometimes afflicted with that malady known as lonesomeness. There are plans now made which, if carried out, will transfer the company which Squire is in to Camp Pike, Arkansas. Undoubtedly Mr. Squire would be pleased to hear from any of his former fellow students from Bradley. His address is: 36th Co., 9th Battalion, 159th Dept. Brigade, Camp Taylor, Ky.

J. Merrill Grey has been appointed to a Second Lieutenancy in the camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison.

Donald O. Weese, of the class of 1915, has, until recently, been teaching Manual Training in the High School at La Fayette, Indiana. However, Mr. Weese gave up the position in order to become a soldier in the United States Army. Since becoming affiliated with the army, Mr. Weese has made rapid advances, serving as a First Lieutenant, later being advanced to a position in the Ordnance Department, and now on work of a similar nature in the War Department in Washington, D. C.

We are in receipt of a very interesting letter from Mr. B. L. Wheeler, a Junior Normal of last year, now receiving instruction at Fort Dodge. Mr. Wheeler says that there are few causes for complaint. Tho the work of drilling is irksome, it is gone thru with a vim and a snap, and is soon over. The food is of good quality, but Mr. Wheeler mentions the fact that he seems to possess an elastic appetite and one that is hard to satisfy as to quantity. Wheeler, along with the other soldiers, has been issued overalls, and given instruction in trench digging. He says that one should have seen him "make the Iowa dust fly."

However, Mr. Wheeler would rather enjoy being back in Illinois, "good old Illinois, the clover spot of creation," he calls it. This being impossible at present, he would be glad to hear from his B. P. I. friends, and of the Bradley activities. His address is: B. L. Wheeler, Co. E., 349th Inf., Camp Dodge, Iowa.

NEW LIBRARY PRIVILEGES.

Much difficulty was experienced by the students during the first month of the school year, in not being able to avail themselves of the Manual Arts Library privileges. As practically all of the time until five o'clock each day is taken up in class-room work, there was no time to do reference work in the library. Now, however, the reading can be done without any interference with the daily routine of work. On the evenings when there is night school, Tuesdays and Thursdays, the library is open from 7:30 to 9:30 p. m. While it is not possible to withdraw books at this time, all reference work can be done. As usual, the library is open on Saturday mornings, the hours being from ten o'clock until twelve o'clock.

HEARD IN THE HISTORY OF EDUCATION CLASS.

Mr. Johnson—"If the teacher wants good order in the school, what should he do?"

Miss Yutt—"Set a good example."

WHAT THE SENIORS ARE DOING.

At the beginning of the year the Seniors started on demonstration work such as the making of joints. These demonstrations are the same as would be made before the classes in actual teaching. They have also started the observation of schools, the two high schools being among those which were visited. This observation work requires written reports: first, in a general way; second, as to the arrangement of the equipment; third, as to the management and discipline of the classes; and fourth, as to the attitude of the pupils. This method gives the Seniors a chance to see how the work of teaching is carried out, and a little later the practice teaching will give each of them an opportunity to try their own ability in the matter.

Little practice teaching has been done as yet, due to the full program carried by most of the Seniors. Mr. Rindsberg has a class of first-year Academy students in Mechanical drawing. This class meets three times per week: on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The text book used is "Problems in Mechanical Drawing," by Mr. Bennett.

"AUTO EYES."

A former Bradley student, Mr. A. W. Harris, has secured patents on an arrangement for the controlling of the head lamps of automobiles. As we understand the ingenuous control, termed "Auto Eyes," a solenoid motor in one of the lamps furnishes the motive power. Both amp reflectors are tilted in unison by means of a connecting rod. As the bulb is tilted with the reflector, there is always a perfect focus of the light rays.

Mr. Harris is also interested in other patents in the same line. They may best be described in his own words. The control which is the more popular, is the mechanical; this being done by the use of Bowden wire, a flexible cable within a housing. This is the one tha will be, and is being adopted by the various manufacturers. I have also patents covering the hydraulic control."

Anyone wishing further information on the matter may receive that which they desire by inquiring of Mr. Harris, Schofield Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Perhaps you readers have noticed that it is customary for all school papers to publish in their Local Department, a list of Inseparables. We are not above this general tendency; consequently we submit to you our own:

Normal Inseparables.

- Rindsberg and the "Dorm."
- George and his "Haw."
- Corduroys and buck skin laces.
- Mr. Wharry and his mirror.
- Rogers and his line.
- The Seniors and their work.



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THE TECH is published by the students of Bradley Polytechnic Institute on or about the third Thursday of each month. All copy should be in the hands of the editors by the fifth of the month to insure publication. The subscription price is \$1.00 a year if paid before January 1st, and \$1.25 thereafter. Single copies 15 cents. Subscriptions should be paid to manager only.

INTRODUCING JACQUIN AND ZIMMERMANN

At a recent meeting of the Bradley Council, Edwin Jacquin was appointed Assistant Editor of The Tech, and Albert Zimmermann, assistant Business Manager.

Mr. Jacquin is well known throughout school, and having graduated from the Academy, is familiar with all phases of Bradley life. His experience as reporter for Peoria papers, as well as athletic editor for The Tech, should prove of great value to him when he assumes the burden of Editor-in-Chief.

Mr. Zimmermann is also a graduate of the Academy, and although comparatively inexperienced, has already shown ability to manage the business end of the magazine. It is probable that

the present business manager, David Dunlop, will be forced to resign, owing to the pressure of his work in the chemistry laboratories, where government work is being done. In that case, Mr. Zimmermann will assume the office almost immediately. The combined efforts and ability of these two men will assure an excellent publication of The Tech for 1918-19.

THE POINT SYSTEM Recently a bomb was exploded among the ranks of Bradley students when the Council issued notices to several individuals ordering them to resign certain offices in order to come within the limit of ten points. The action came entirely by surprise. It is well known that the Council has from time immemorial allowed certain students to hold more than the allotted number of points. Many cases could be related where one person has held as high as twenty points without action from the Council. It can be readily seen that the recent "clean-up" by the Council has excited some little comment.

The plan of the point system is of course to limit the major offices which an individual may hold. Although we are in favor of the principle which the point system upholds, we believe that there are very serious faults to be considered. We believe that where an individual is capable of handling more than one major office he should be allowed to do so. The fact that in the past, individuals have held several offices and handled them with ease would seem to indicate that the present limit might easily be extended. We mention the case of Phil Becker. Mr. Becker has been a most respected student of Bradley for four years and has never held an office. His fellow students elected him to the athletic board this fall and previously he had been named manager of basketball. He is very valuable in either place, and yet, because he exceeds the limit by a single point, the Council has ordered him to resign one office.

There are other desirable combinations of offices which one individual cannot hold, but Mr. Becker's case is the most conspicuous. If the Council cannot with justice make exceptions, it should seriously consider extending the point limit.

BRADLEY "AS USUAL" The young Canadian soldier who a few days ago stood on the chapel platform with an empty sleeve hanging at his side, urging Bradley students to forego some of their frivolities in order to help swell the Y. M. C. A. war work fund, created more of a sensation than has been felt for a long time. It was one of the few times in our experience when the student body became really enthusiastic over a chapel speech. The result of this appeal brought a total pledge of over six hundred dollars. When all pledges are in, Y. M. C. A. workers expect this to reach a much higher mark. We wonder if this is not a sign that Bradley people are waking up and beginning to feel an individual responsibility toward the carrying out of the war.

There is much agitation at present against the phrase, "Business as Usual." Business should not be as usual and unless merchants profit by the warnings of England and Canada to prepare for abnormal times, economic conditions in America will be far more serious than need be. To a no less degree, students should overcome the mental attitude of "Bradley as usual."

Bradley and other colleges are not nor ought ever again to be "as usual." Democracy is crying out for more leaders of integrity and initiative. She has never been in so dire need of men who can think; men who are able to guide her in the great crisis. From the college, more than from among the technical university men, or high school men, will come the well balanced leaders of public thought and action. Colleges are playing and will play too important a part in the destiny of nations to permit them to continue in or to drop back into the "as usual" class.

It has long been recognized that the average American student puts nothing like the energy into his college career and takes out nothing like the disciplined power for action and for service which he ought to take. The Rodes experts at Oxford testify that while made of as fine natural stuff as there is in the world, the American students lack something in college thoroughness and discipline which is possessed by young men of other nations.

We expect the conclusion of the war to witness the final supremacy of the democratic idea. American college must

eliminate this indifference in order to furnish leaders capable of directing democracy through the many pitfalls which the war will leave; leaders who can always keep a little in advance of the rapidly expanding mind of the world.

Frederick M. Davenport, professor of law and politics in Hamilton College, states in a recent number of "The Outlook":

"Young men, the colleges are the official training camps of the leaders of the nation. If, through your thoughtlessness or indolence, you fail to secure during these crucial years the energizing of body, mind and soul, which fits you for duty, and if democracy fails because you fail,—then in the words of William Curtis in that never-to-be-forgotten paper upon 'The Public Duty of Educated Men':

'Remember, it is not a government mastered by ignorance, but a government betrayed by intelligence; it is not a victory of the slums, it is the surrender of the schools; it is not that bad men are brave, but that good men are infidels and cowards.' "

**BRADLEY
LITERARY CLUB**

The Tech is very much interested in the work of the Literary Club this year. Bradley has always possessed numerous clubs of more or less value and interest to the students, but none have stood out prominently as one of the worth while features of school, nor have they been widely known outside of Bradley circles.

This year the Literary Club has taken a new start and seems to be well on the way to a really big thing. It was decided early in the year to devote the entire time to the practical study of the drama. Under the direction of Mr. Collins, who has had broad experience in directing and staging plays, the club will present two short plays at each meeting, and later in the year, plan to present a few to the public, such as have been shown recently on the modern stage. All proceeds will be given for Red Cross Work.

We believe from what we have observed in other schools, that there are great possibilities in the new work of the club. If you are fortunate enough to have received an invitation to one of their meetings, or more fortunately, have been invited to become a member, it is our advice to seize the opportunity and consider yourself in luck.

EXCHANGES

Edited by Leland Fleming.

THE BOYS WHO GO.

Why do they go? Oliver Wendell Holmes answered that question in Civil War times, and his words have as much weight today as then

"We all know what the war fever is in our young men—what a devouring passion it becomes in those whom it assails. Patriotism is the fire of it, but this is fed with fuel of all sorts. The love of adventure, the contagion of example, the fear of losing the chance of participating in the great events of the times, the desire of personal distinction, all help to produce those singular transformations which we often witness, turning the most peaceful of our youth into the most ardent of our soldiers."

Bradley has indeed witnessed this transformation. Many of her students—even her peace orators—are now warriors, devoting all their energies to the study of how to fight successfully for Uncle Sam.

All honor to these boys who have gone.

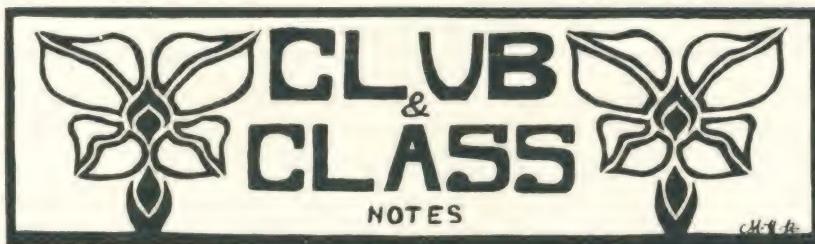
Today, our country is depending on its college bred men as it never has before, and when peace comes, they will be the great resource of the nation. B. P. I. is looking with pride and confidence toward the soldiers who call her their alma mater.—*Adapted from Wesleyan Argus.*

"PEP."

Pep is the quality which gets you somewhere. It is found on the football field, on the basketball floor, in all athletics, indoor or outdoor. It is a blood relation of incentive, one of the greatest driving powers of human nature. Have you got it? If you have, you are the one who is driving along down the line, the nature of the line has little to do with the speed. It may be studies, athletics, or music, but the fellow with the "pep" makes the most headway. Have you got "pep"? If you have not, you are the fellow who is holding back the others with continual complaining. A person without "pep" is like a banquet table with nothing on it but water and flowers. There is nothing in such a layout to arouse anyone's enthusiasm.

Employers are now demanding more than book knowledge, they want application and what brings steady application more than plain "pep"? Men who hire a great many persons and those who employ only two or three, want the ones who are most alive—who have most "pep". Cultivate your "pep" here in school and show the best of support to all organizations.—*P. H. S. Opinion.*

We wish to congratulate Peoria High School on its excellent "Opinion" for this month. We think this is one of the very best high school publications in the state. We only wish there were many more like it.



Edited by Booth Williamson.

Stay, reader, in your hurried search for locals, and oblige "Club Notes" by spending a few moments in friendly conversation with this very dull and prosy department. No, there's nothing interesting in it. Why should there be? It's merely a chronology of events which may become valuable as history in a decade or so, but as for reading it now, who would think of such a thing unless he expected to find his name there? We speak in the interest of making the Tech the *vox populi* of Bradley. Perhaps you are a club member and your club is perishing for the lack of ideas and you at the same time may be chock full of ideas but too diffident to suggest any to the thirsting officers. (Was there ever an officer who didn't thirst after ideas?) Or perhaps you have a complaint to register or an improvement to suggest. Ideas are things but not very useful things if they are kept stored away. Why not make this department, or indeed the whole Tech for that matter, a clearing house for ideas? Sounds well, doesn't it? Maybe the scheme will work and maybe it won't. That depends on you. You run the clubs. You should run the Tech. Read the exciting list of club happenings for the past month here given, then if you are a long-suffering club member periodically punished by having to sit through dry and formal sessions, say something or suffer in silence.

ARTS AND CRAFTS.

Under the personal supervision of Miss Mickel, a meeting of the Arts and Crafts Club was held early in October for the purpose of reorganization and election of officers. With Mr. Ralph L. Rogers presiding, officers were chosen: President, Mr. Rogers; vice president, Miss Bonsteel; secretary, Mr. George Damann; treasurer, Miss Walborg Peterson; faculty advisor, Miss Mickel.

Then followed a delightful program consisting of a vocal number by Miss Beeler accompanied by Mr. R. Lackland, and two readings by Miss Keith and Miss Goodrich.

After the regular program, Mr. Lackland kindly consented to furnish several dance selections and the balance of the evening was pleasantly spent until a late hour with dancing and refreshments.

CLASSICAL.

One of the finest programs ever given by the "Classics" was that of November 1st. A noteworthy and unusual fact about this meeting was that the business session was interesting. A discussion took place over the advisability of having a picture in the Polyscope and after several members had distinguished themselves upon the floor, it was decided that

the club would be extravagant and have its picture taken. It was further determined, however, to cut down expenses in other lines and consequently to do away with refreshments. The club voted fifteen dollars toward the Y. M. C. A. fund for isolated hospitals, considered the question of holding a bazaar in the near future, and a committee was appointed to take up the matter of sending a report from the club to the Classical Journal. Space will not admit of a fuller comment upon the ensuing features of the meeting. Suffice it to say that all concerned are to be heartily commended upon the quality of the various items presented in so graceful and winning a style to the large audience of mingled students and visitors.

1. Trio (Flute, Piano, Violin)	Grace Hoagland Esther Stowell Francis Beecher
2. An "At Home"	{ Gertrude Sehm Vera Seely Geraldine Mars
3. Ovid's Life and the Myth, Philemon and Baucis (Ovid's Metamorphoses)	Pauline Pollard
4. Dramatization of Philemon and Baucis "The Enchanted Pitcher" by	Jay Covey
Philemon	Jack Field
Baucis	Nina Keith
Mercury	Jay Covey
Jupiter	Fred Dammann
5. Latin Song—America	Club

ENGLISH.

According to the usual custom of clubs, English Club elected its new officers at the first meeting on October 25th. Mr. Campbell presided and the secretary *pro tem.* was instructed to cast a unanimous ballot for the following: President, Ulla Graner; vice president, Marian Hadfield; secretary-treasurer, Booth Williamson. The chair then called upon two new members to speak and Miss Drysdale and Mr. Smith responded. In harmony with an idea which is fast becoming a habit amongst Bradley clubs, the announcement was made that there will be no refreshments this year, but the money will be devoted to the purchase of new books. It is possible as a result, to lower the dues to fifty cents, a very acceptable change all around.

Miss Hadfield read the life of J. M. Synge, the Irish dramatist, and this was followed by a review of Synge's play, "Riders to the Sea." A feeling of constraint on the part of all the members combined with a certain quality of the play itself with reference to its interest, led to no very general discussion and after a short talk by Mr. Collins concerning co-operation with Literary Club in dramatic study, the meeting adjourned.

FRENCH.

The first meeting of the French Club was held October 24th in the French room. After singing La Marseillaise and Ma Normandie, Grace

Hoagland, acting as chairman, opened the meeting. Owing to the fact that the president, Miss Rhoades, did not return to Bradley this year, Grace Hoagland was elected as her successor. The other officers were elected as follows: Vice president, Waldberg Peterson; secretary, Frances Beecher; treasurer, John Lee. A program committee was also appointed. It was moved and seconded that the business meeting end and the club then enjoyed an illustrated lecture on Paris and vicinity by Miss Hopper.

GERMAN.

On Wednesday evening, October 24th, at 4 o'clock, the German Club held the first meeting of this year. With the president, Ulla Graner, presiding, several matters of business were disposed of. Fred Dammann was made vice president and Carl Buechle was elected to membership.

An interesting program of German games followed which the members thoroughly enjoyed. The feature of the evening, however, was the presentation of a playlet entitled "Die Moderne Frau." Gertrude Sehm very cleverly took the role of "die moderne Frau", a lady who though lacking in talent, tries to write a book but is unsuccessful owing to the frequent interruptions of her maid, her cousin, and her children. Emma Reeverts played the underpaid servant, Pauline Pollard the gray-haired, inquisitive cousin, and Louise Chandler and Karl Kammann children of "die moderne Frau". Following the play there was singing and a little later refreshments were served. With everyone feeling that German Club had begun its new year with a vim, the meeting adjourned.

LITERARY.

An exceptionally fine program and an exceptionally poor attendance was the unfortunate combination at the last meeting of Literary Club on October 23rd. Mr. Packard, Mr. Scott and Miss Stowell talked respectively on the Play, play producing and play acting, and handled their subjects in clever fashion. Miss Cook then gave a splendid reading of Barry's "Twelve Pound Look". Her perfect poise, sympathetic voice and elegant style of presentation made a distinct impression.

Mrs. Beggs and Miss LeFevre gave a delightful Hallowe'en spread at the dormitory Friday evening, October 26th. The wives of the faculty and the lady faculty members and out-of-town girls were the guests of the evening. As the P. D. girls are greatly interested in knitting for the Red Cross and our soldier boys, they took this opportunity for knitting. Some of the girls took their first lessons, others finished their work and several more wound yarn, but everybody was busy, and since everyone knows that to be busy is to be happy, the girls will all testify that they spent a very happy evening.

The dining room was exceedingly tasty in its decorations of witches, cats, pumpkins, glowing twigs and dim lights. The supper itself did justice to the planning of Mrs. Beggs and Miss LeFevre. After all were too full for comfort, but ready to be entertained, Miss Luce told one of Poe's terrible tales by the weird light of burning alcohol. Mr. Lewis then told some good dialect stories which everybody enjoyed immensely. After supper knitting was resumed, which was ample enjoyment for all the girls.

Y. M. C. A.

Under the able leadership of Mr. David Dunlop, the Y. M. C. A. is beginning a vigorous campaign for members which has netted a total of one hundred. The association plans to bring to Bradley either the famous "Dad" Eliot or the Rev. John Timothy Stone of Fourth Presbyterian Church, Chicago, some time this year. Both are noted speakers and it is to the credit of our Y. M. C. A. that it can secure men known throughout the country for their appeal to young men.

In addition there will be three Bible study classes which will meet at the chapel hour on certain days.

Y. W. C. A.

The membership campaign of the Y. W. C. A. during the first week in October was especially successful as there are now one hundred members.

The old members gave a reception in Tower Room for all Bradley girls on October 17th.

Bible classes have been organized with a larger enrollment than in former years. Miss Cook has a class for college girls in administration of personal influence, Miss Hopper a class in Bible applied to daily life, Miss Hayward a class in the study of the life of Christ. These classes are held on Monday at chapel hour.

November 31st was recognition or Candle Light service for the reception of new members. The girls with their white dresses, carrying lighted candles, made an effective procession as they marched through the dimly lighted chapel singing "Holy, Holy, Holy," to the solemn accompaniment of the organ. The president welcomed back the old members and warmly greeted the new ones. The new members then lighted their candles from the president's large one as symbolic of the light of Christ and their entrance into the association. Miss Beecher played "Meditation" from Thais and Miss Geraldine Mars gave several organ numbers.

The Y. W. girls have been selling popcorn at the games and the proceeds will be devoted to the Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. Friendship fund. Don't fail to support them in this enterprise.

A wiener roast at Madison Park has been planned for Saturday, November 3rd, after the football game, in the way of social welcome to all new members.

SENIOR CLASS.

The following were successful candidates in the Senior election: President, Robert Lackland; vice president, Helen Ormsby; secretary, Grace Ainslee; treasurer, Castle Zartman.

JUNIOR CLASS.

The officers of the Junior Class are as follows:
President—Donald Murphy.
Vice President—Grace Hoagland.
Secretary-treasurer—Marjorie Fell.



Domestic Science Notes

Edited by Emily Bennett and Grace Ainslie.

FOOD CONSERVATION CLASS.

Perhaps the most thought-of topic of the day and the one we read most of at this time is that of food conservation. As in the past Bradley has always been abreast of the times, so in this instance she is ready to take up this movement which is of the greatest importance to our nation.

In the Home Economics Department Miss Day has organized a class in Food Conservation. The object of this class is to learn what foods should be considered and, in as great a degree as possible, to help the public to understand these two factors. Interesting and instructive lectures are given by Miss Day, followed by discussions as to ways and means of conserving the foods, which can best be used by our allies.

KNITTING! KNITTING!

Miss LeFevre has established what might be called Red Cross knitting stations, both in her office and at the Dormitory. The idea first started because some of the Dormitory girls expressed the desire to knit. So the hour between 6:30 and 7:30 p. m. was established as an informal knitting hour in the Dormitory living room, with Miss LeFevre and some of the faculty wives and teachers as instructors for those who had not knitted before. The Red Cross headquarters let Miss LeFevre have the yarn in quantities for this purpose, in fact, they were delighted that the girls were taking it up. Soon other girls heard of it and joined in. Then the sewing classes obtained their yarn through her. Now it has grown so that any girl or boy, for that matter, in Bradley, may get their yarn from Miss LeFevre. The finished garments are, of course, returned to her. Bradley gets the credit for all the work done through Miss LeFevre. By the first of November sixty girls had gotten yarn in this way and the number is being added to every day.

RED CROSS WORK IN THE SEWING CLASSES.

Red Cross work is now being taken up in a number of the sewing classes. Miss Scullin has planned to have this much needed war work done wherever it will not interfere with the required work of the course. In both the Academy and the Sewing 3 classes, a little time will be given to knitting, although this phase of the work will be done, for the most part, outside of class. This knitting is to be done in co-operation with Miss LeFevre, who acts as the headquarters for the yarn. The Sewing 3 girls will be able to give more time to the work than any other class. They are going to spend the last six weeks or so of the quarter doing regular Red Cross garment making. The Academy girls are going to omit their usual Christmas work so that they may have time to make children's dresses for the Belgian relief.

SENIOR GIRLS HELP WITH NATIONAL DIETARY STUDY.

Several of the girls of Miss Day's Food Conservation class, who live at home, volunteered to act as investigators for the U. S. Department of Agriculture to obtain facts as to kinds, amounts, and costs of food used and the kinds and weights of food waste in one family for one week. In order to determine the most rational course to pursue in the utilization of the food supply of the country, knowledge regarding the dietary habits and needs of the different classes of the population is of the utmost necessity. Each investigator kept a record of her own family, including guests, on blanks furnished for the purpose by the Department of Agriculture. This record included the age and weight of each person and the educational and economic status of the family and the total income. The study was begun by making an inventory of all food on hand at the beginning of the week and valuing the items at current retail prices. A similar inventory was taken at the end of the week of foods left on hand. A daily record was kept of food purchased, or otherwise brought into the house, with a detailed description of the precise kind of food, the weight to an ounce, and the retail value. This included foods consumed outside between meals, such as candy, ice cream, etc., but not meals consumed outside. All refuse and waste was weighed and classified. The reason for waste and disposition was given. All the facts secured are treated confidentially by the department. In making this dietary study, the girls have rendered a real patriotic service of great importance.

—E. M. Houghton.

LECTURE BY MISS REED.

A very interesting lecture and demonstration on baking powder was given before the Domestic Science classes on November 3rd, by Miss Reed of the Royal Baking Powder Co. The steps in the manufacture of baking powder and the differences between the desirable and non-desirable kinds of powders were brought out.

CARPET DEMONSTRATION.

A demonstration in carpet weaving was given at Block & Kuhl's, the second week of October, by a man from the Whittall Mills of Worcester, Massachusetts. The Junior Normal class in Textiles attended in a body. The demonstrator first gave a short lecture on the preparation of the wool used and the method of bringing the design to the face of the carpet. Then the class had the opportunity of seeing a Jacquard loom in the process of making a body Brussels carpet and studying at close hand the mechanism of the loom.

This piece of information
We long in vain have sought,
Precisely how much protein
Is there in food for thought.

—*American Cookery.*



Edited by Mary Beeman.

Miss Mary E. Ellis, 1911, was married October 21, 1917, to Mr. Henry Littman.

Miss Pearl Nichols, 1917, is teaching Domestic Economy at Granville, Illinois.

Albert Wiegmann and Ormal Higgins, Manual Training graduates of 1917, were visiting Bradley recently.

Miss Amy Barnes, 1916, is teaching Domestic Economy in Union Christian College, at Merom, Indiana.

Recently H. Wayne Kramm returned to visit Bradley. He was for two years a student in the Academy and since leaving has graduated from college. He is on his way to enter the aviation service.

A bulletin from Yale University, just received by Dr. Burgess, gives the list of honors for the Junior year, class of 1918. In this list of honor men is Ferdinand Luthy, Jr., who prepared at Bradley.

Ray S. Fox, who was very prominent in Y. M. C. A. work at Bradley while a student here some years ago is to become a County Y. M. C. A. secretary in Minnesota. He is finely fitted for the work.

John F. Friese, 1914, is teaching Manual Training at Bonners Ferry, Idaho.

The fine, new township high school at Onarga, Ill., has a faculty composed almost exclusively of Bradley graduates. The high school has just been opened this year and they have a large, new building and every complete equipment. The Superintendent, L. W. Haviland, was formerly a student under Dr. Burgess at the State Normal School, Fredonia, N. Y., and he has placed on his high school faculty the following people:

Miss Neva Edwards, 1905, teacher of English.

Miss Ruth King, 1913, has the work in Science.

Miss Mabel Hashaw, 1917, has charge of Domestic Science.

Horace B. Merrill, 1917, supervises the Manual Training.

Akron, Ohio, reports five Bradley graduates engaged in teaching work this year:

Miss Ora L. Voyles, 1916, and Miss Maude N. Jackson, 1916, and Miss Leona F. Carter, 1908, are teaching Domestic Economy in the high schools.

Frederick E. Benson, 1915, and Walter H. Schlagenhauf, 1916, are looking after the Manual Training.

Lawrence Suhadolink, who was a student at Bradley for two years recently, but is not a graduate, is also teaching Manual Training.

The Technological High School, Atlanta, Georgia, reports two Bradley graduates upon its faculty this year and is anxious to get another. The two now teaching in Atlanta are: Ellis C. Shanks, 1915, and Edgar S. Shelton, who has almost completed his work for the B. S. degree at Bradley.

Miss Harriet McCormick, 1915, now a student in the University of Wisconsin, is also doing journalistic work very successfully. She writes the articles for the two pages in the Wisconsin State Journal, which are devoted to women's work. The Journal is one of the leading state papers.

Miss Adelia Swanson, 1901, was killed in a steamboat accident last summer. Miss Swanson was one of our best graduates. She completed her work at the University of Illinois and has a fine record as a teacher in German in the high school at Rochester, Minnesota, where she taught from 1908 to 1915. Since then she had been connected with the same school, teaching in the Junior College. Her death is a great loss.

Walk-Over Shoes

FOR MEN AND WOMEN



ALBERS WALK-OVER SHOE SHOP

107 SOUTH ADAMS STREET



Edited by Robert C. Rutledge, and Edward H. Hornick

EDWARD F. HORNICK,
Horology Basketball Manager.

As basketball season draws near, the different departments of Bradley are choosing men to manage the season's athletic sports. By unanimous vote, Mr. Edward F. Hornick was chosen to fill this responsible position of manager of the Horology basketball team.

Mr. Hornick will be remembered as a big booster for athletics last year at Bradley. He has already been honored by appointment by Dean Westlake to serve as a student representative on the Athletic Board of Control. All students are looking forward to him for a good, hard schedule. "A live wire always delivers the goods."



OUR CAPTAIN.

On the night of November 1st, in the gymnasium, Mr. Alfred ("Spud") Rush was elected captain of the Horology basketball team. Rush hails from Macomb, Ill., where he has had valuable experience in the basketball line, playing the position of forward. This young lad had at different times played under the coaching of G. W. Norman of Knox College and B. H. Watt of Wabash College. Mr. Rush is also a track man of considerable ability. With such a man as captain of the B. H. I. basketball team, the public can expect good work on the indoor court for the coming winter season.

CANDIDATES OUT FOR BASKETBALL.

The candidates who are out for basketball are trying hard to make the team a good one. They are Maxwell, Hill, Boehm, Whitman, Winger, Higgins, Bader, Rutledge, Berns, Fox, Thomas, Nees, Hornick, Anderson, Rush and Davis. This year the team will be seen in red and white shirts, with stockings of the same color. Khaki trousers will also be worn.

A LETTER RECEIVED BY THE EDITOR.

Dear Mr. Editor:

I am a Horolog student at Bradley and I am 21 years of age. I am going with a girl 18 years of age. I am in love with her and I think that she is in love with me. The other day she asked me to get her a swagger stick. Do you think it is all right for me to get it? R. MAX.

My Dear R. Max:

By all means finish your school. I say this because you write as though you intend marrying in the near future.

I cannot see why a swagger stick costing a small sum would not make a nice gift for the girl if your parents consent.

NOTICE.

The editor has made arrangements with a party by the name of Jane Ann who will in the future welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of masculine or feminine interest from our readers of this department. Letters to Miss Jane Ann should be addressed to her, in care of the office, Horology Hall.

NEW STUDENTS.

G. S. Tolper, Farmington, Iowa.
R. S. Davis, Morristown, Tenn.
B. H. Patty, Willard, Tenn.
Frank Thomas, Lake Mills, Iowa.
G. W. Fox, Warren, Ohio.
Howard Sturtevant, Lokata, N. D.
Mrs. W. E. Montes, Big Falls, Wis.

AMONG THE STUDENTS.

Hilyer and Minor have returned to school and are now in engraving awaiting their call to the colors.

Henry—"Horace, what did you get on my coat the other night?"
Horace—"I don't know."
Henry—"Well, laid it on the bed."

Roy Amos, "Ikey" has returned to his home in Frankfort, Ind.

Judging from Mr. Varrall's frantic efforts to corner the onion market, he has not outgrown his fondness for that fragrant vegetable.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Extra—Bowen left just before the raid. He didn't even have time to kiss Myrtle good-night.

"Canuk" Wenger has come to the conclusion that it is cheaper to move than pay rent.

We have a new engraver named "Horton." Ask Shorty.

Alabama Elibash's first job of engraving was a coffin plate. Thank God, it was buried.

MUSTACHES.

The misplaced eyebrow craze has struck school. There are now three mustaches in the school, Mr. Westlake's, Mr. Hart's and Bob Rutledge's. Horace Nees, Wenger, Higgins, Wallace, Rush, Hornick and Maxwell may have success if the razor don't slip within the next four or five years. "Germany" has given up the attempt.

NOTICE.

Roy Maxwell and "Sloppy Liz" have purchased Fairyland and would greatly appreciate the patronage of the Horologs.

Horace Nees' mother and his fiancee were recent visitors to Horology Hall. Horace did not know he had so many friends.

Answer the 'phone, Whit. Florence wants to speak to you again.

Vivian says she has absolutely nothing in her head. "Bob, you are horrid."

Walt Mason is the latest applicant for "centering powder".

A. T. Westlake, Jr., who is now employed in Pensacola, Fla., reports that he is well pleased with his position and the climate. He was recently conducted through the aviation camp there by two ex-Horologs who are now aviators.

Ed. Hornick is now a ukelele expert. After three months' diligent practice he can play, "That's Where My Money Goes."

Ukelele Bader is so lazy that if there were no barber shops he would look like Rip Van Winkle.

Judging from reports, "Spud" Rush is developing into a regular old-time rootin'-tootin'-highfalutin' Horolog.



SOCIAL

Edited by Gertrude Hoagland.

The Beta Sigma Mu fraternity entertained with a smoker at the Snyder home, on Thursday evening, October 4th. The active and alumni members, pledges and guests included: George Zuckweiler, Harold Vonachen, Henry Gilbert, Walter Ryan, Howell Snyder, Wallace Snyder, Ben Plummer, Leslie Ernst, John Daily, Milo Shepherdson, Roxy Denufrio, Henry Seiler, C. A. Shamel, Dick Shamel, Fred Dammann, Ed. Ryan, Jack Truesdale, and Maynard Stureman.

Miss Lois Wysong entertained informally on Friday evening, October 5th. Those present were the active chapter of the Delta Kappa sorority, Mildred McCoy, Anna Sutton, and Janice Gillen.

The actives and alumnae of Lambda Phi, with their guests and pledges, attended the football game at Bradley, October 6th, after which they enjoyed a delicious dinner at Block & Kuhl's. In the evening the party went to the Apollo. Those present were: Guest, Marjorie Fell; Pledges, Ahna Wieting, Gladys Brown and Doris Peterson; Actives, Marguerite Galbraith, Ruth Hayward, Marian Hadfield, Gertrude Hoagland, Marjorie Rhoades, Marian Covey, Mae Faulstich, and Gladys Hanna.

The Sigma Phi fraternity announces the pledging of Oliver Williams at an Orpheum party, Monday, October 15th. Those present were: C. A. Stewart, Bob Lackland, Orwood Campbell, Floyd Moore, Castle Zartman, Oliver Williams, Ed. Jacquin, Donald Murphy, Carl Buchele, and John Weston.

The Beta Sigma Mu fraternity held the second of a series of smokers on Thursday evening, October 11th, at their club rooms on Moss Avenue. Those present were: Harold Vonachen, Henry Gilbert, George Zuckweiler, Walter Ryan, Ben Plummer, John Daily, Leslie Ernst, Milo Shepherdson, Howell Snyder, Wallace Snyder, Loy Luke, Roxy Denufrio, Henry Seiler, Walter Schutz, Chicago, C. A. Shamel, Dick Shamel, Sydney Goodner, Fred Dammann, Jack Truesdale, Ed. Ryan, Morton Minton, and Lee Dempsey.

Thursday, October 11th, Omicron Tri Kappa were entertained at dinner by the Misses Gertrude Sehm and Lucile Cook, at the home of the former and afterwards the party attended the Orpheum.

The Alpha Pi fraternity enjoyed a luncheon at the University Club, Saturday noon, October 13th. The purpose of the event was for a general

"get together" and a meeting of the alumni and actives. The party included: Dr. Packard, Alumni, Albert Triebel, Fred Bourland, Mark Cowell, Joe Cowell, Harry Jones, and Walter Lidle. Actives: Carl Griesser, Dave Dunlop, Reginald Packard, Jay Covey, Harry Brady, Dean Battles, Graham Battles, and Albert Zimmermann.

Lambda Phi announces as a pledge Miss Marjorie Fell. The actives and their new pledge attended the Orpheum and afterwards had light refreshments at the Sugar Bowl.

Donald Murphy, Carl Buchele, and Ed. Jacquin removed their Sigma Phi pledge pins, October 18th, and donned the fraternity pins. The informal initiation was held the evening and morning before.

The Delta Kappa sorority entertained at a luncheon at the Creve Coeur Club, on Saturday, October 13th. Mildred McCoy and Janice Gillen were pledged at this time. Afterwards the party attended the Apollo. Those present were: Faculty Advisor, Clare E. Bell; Alumni, Bernadette Ryan, Francis Wood, June Kellar, and Miriam Horwitz.

Lambda Phi, guest and pledges gathered at the home of Marguerite Galbraith, October 14th. Light refreshments were served. Those present were: guest, Sarah Chase. Pledges, Marjorie Fell, Doris Peterson, Gladys Brown, and Ahna Wieting. Members: Mae Faulstick, Marian Covey, Marjorie Rhoades, Moselle Kinch, Marian Hadfield, Marguerite Galbraith, Ruth Hoagland, Gladys Hanna and Gertrude Hoagland.

October 14th, Alpha Pi entertained with a Beefsteak Fry at Goss' Sunny-side Farm. Those present were: Guests: Maynard Stureman, Sidney Goodner, and Oliver Williams; Members: David Dunlop, Arthur Graham, Leonard Putnam, Carl Griesser, Reginald Packard, Al. Zimmermann, Harry Brady, Graham Battles, Dean Battles, and Jay Covey.

The Beta Sigma Mu fraternity announces the pledging of Sydney Goodner, Fred Dammann and Gilbert Schweiker.

Thursday, October 18th, Omicron Tri Kappa gave a dinner at the Creve Coeur Club for their pledge. Those present were: Miss Rose Seitz, faculty advisor; Miss Clarissa Wiggins, pledge; Actives: the Misses Florence Zimmermann, Frances Beecher, Grace Hoagland, Gertrude Sehm, Esther Stowell, and Lucile Cook.

A business meeting of Delta Kappa was held at the home of Bernice Boblett, Thursday afternoon, October 19th. The girls decided to have an afternoon for cards and knitting, at the Women's Club, on November 10th, and a subscription dance at the same place, December 7th. Proceeds of these events will go to the Friendship Fund of the Y. M. C. A.

Lambda Phi announces the pledging of Sarah Chase, Tuesday, October 23rd.

One of the smartest benefit dances of the season was that given Saturday evening, October 27th, by ten charming girls of the Bradley Senior Academy. The big gym which had been furnished free for the occasion was a brilliant sight with flags and other patriotic decorations. Hoffman's orchestra played in a military booth, above which were two beautiful golden eagles. The ten hostesses, Eunice Daly, Lennarie Norton, Lucille Johnson, Helen Tinan, Margaret Wallace, Margaret Jobst, Miriam Bass, Ruth Whalen, Helen Wilson, and Maude Berger, were dressed in the costumes of Red Cross nurses.

Tables for cards were arranged along the walls of the gym and many of both young and old people had engaged tables. The affair was a huge success and the energetic young ladies made a larger sum than they expected. The proceeds went to the Red Cross Society.

Saturday, October 27th, the pledges of Lambda Phi entertained the active chapter at the Orpheum and dinner at Block and Kuhl's. The dinner was served in the most elaborate Hallow'een style and even the menu consisted of weird and fantastic dishes. Little witches and goblins served the cider and doughnuts. The hostesses were: The Misses Marjorie Fell, Gladys Brown, Doris Peterson, Sarah Chase, and Ahna Wieting. Guests: the Misses Grace Hayward, faculty advisor, Ruth Hayward, Gladys Hanna, Gertrude Hoagland, Marian Covey, Marian Hadfield, Mae Faulstick, and Margaret Galbraith.

The Sigma Phi's entertained October 29th, with a luncheon at the University Club. The affair was in honor of Horace Newsam, who is soon to leave for training camp. Those present were: Horace Newsam, C. A. Stewart, Bob Lackland, Floyd Moore, Castle Zartman, Orwood Campbell, John Weston, Carl Buchele, Ed. Jacquin, Don Murphy, Gus. Kupper, and Eliot Lovett.

Edwin Jacquin entertained with a Hallow'een party, Tuesday evening, October 30th, at his home on Barker Avenue. The billiard room, which was appropriately decorated, claimed the guests for the early part of the evening. There games were played and a general frolic held forth. Later in the evening everyone adjourned upstairs, where refreshments were served and dancing took up the rest of the evening. Those present were: Mesdames H. S. Jacquin and N. J. Jacquin; Misses Marjorie Fell, Marian Covey, Muriel Morgan, Maude Berger, Frances Beecher, Mae Faulsticq, Helen Tinan, Helen Wilson, Bernice Boblett, Marian Hadfield, Ruth Stoneburner, Babe Lowe, Geraldine Mars, Ahna Wieting, Janice Gillen,

and Lennarie Norton. Messrs. Carl Griesser, Orwood Campbell, Jay Covey, Donald Murphy, Carl Buchele, Graham Battles, Harry Brady, Robert Lackland, Castle Zartman, C. A. Stewart, Eliot Lovet, Walter Brunswick, Howard Neumiller, Oliver Williams, Herbert White.

Misses Ahna Wieting, Gladys Brown, Sarah Chase, Doris Peterson, and Marjorie Fell were initiated into Lambda Phi, Saturday, November 3rd, at the Hoagland residence on Parkside Drive. After the initiation dinner was served at the Creve Coeur Club. Miss Hayward, faculty advisor, the actives, and some of the alumnae were present.

Miss Marian Bass entertained with a theatre party at the Orpheum, Saturday, November 3rd. After the performance tea was served at the Creve Coeur Club. Those present were: Misses Eunice Daly, Ruth Whalen, Margaret Wallace, Lennarie Norton, Margaret Jobst, Helen Wilson, Maud Berger, Helen Tinan, Jessica Lambert, Lois Sutton, Clara Colean, Muriel Morgan, and Lucille Johnson.

Bradley girls will find the
Right styles in coats, suits, dresses and
Accessories in this store
Dress is our chief business
Lively selling is noted in
Every department now, many
Young ladies from Bradley being purchasers



ATHLETICS

Editor Kenneth M. Jones.

Assistants Dean Battles and Frances Beecher.

ATHLETIC DIRECTORY.

<i>Captain</i>	<i>Sport</i>	<i>Manager</i>
C. A. Stewart.....	Football.....	Harry Brady
G. Kupper.....	Basketball.....	Philip Becker
E. Doubet.....	Baseball.....	Not chosen
Not chosen.....	Track.....	Not chosen
None.....	Inter-Mural.....	Herbert White
None.....	Tennis.....	Donald Murphy

ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL.

Faculty.

Theodore C. Burgess
Jos. S. Bickle
Fred C. Brown
Verne F. Swain
A. Teed Westlake

Student Body.

Lower Academy, Robt. McCormick
Higher Academy, Vacant
College, F. Becker
Girls A. A., R. Hayward
Horological, Edward H. Hornick

Alumni

Edward F. Stock

BASKETBALL PRACTICE TO START SOON.

Schedule.

December 15—Open.
January 5—Eureka at Peoria.
January 11—Hedding at Abingdon.
January 12—Augustana at Rock Island.
January 18—Wesleyan at Bloomington.
January 19—Hedding at Peoria.
January 26—Lombard at Peoria.
February 2—Wesleyan at Peoria.
February 7—Eureka at Eureka.
February 9—Millikin at Decatur.
February 15—Normal at Peoria.
February 23—Augustana at Peoria.

Manager Becker has practically completed the 1917-18 basketball schedule, the only dates in doubt are the opener on the home floor and the game with Lombard for January 26th, at Peoria. Efforts are being made to book Illinois College for a game and if successful, the scrap will probably take place in the Bradley gy'm, Saturday, December 15th, and will be the

lone contest staged during the fall quarter. It is barely possible that another school will be selected to fill this date. Complications that have arisen in adjusting the Lombard date may mean the selection of another college, but in any case the game will be played in Peoria.

Much the same conditions as were prevalent at the beginning of the football season will have to be dealt with by Coach Brown in preparation for the basketball season. Of necessity, the Bradley mentor, will be forced to depend largely on the green material. Only two second string men of last year, Fuller and Doubet, will be available as far as is known. Around these men, it is likely Coach Brown will be compelled to develop a representative five.

Among the football athletes who are expected to turn out, Truesdale and Dempsey are the most promising. Truesdale, because of his performances on the girdiron, has earned a reputation at Bradley that will be hard to down. Dempsey brings a great "rep." from the arsenal city.

Prospects for a record-breaking turnout are good. With a whole-hearted co-operation is this way by the students, it can be confidently relied upon that the B. P. I. basketball director, Coach Fred Brown, will send out one of his traditional fear-inspiring squads that have represented the red and white in the past.

RED AND WHITE TAKES CLOSE CONTEST FROM HEDDING.

Bradley met unexpected competition at the hands of the Hedding crew at Abingdon and narrowly escaped defeat in their third contest of the season. There was something lacking and the usual punch was not there at the right time. Combined with this was the surprise that the Peoria boys received and which they are still trying to get over. The final score was, Bradley 12, Hedding 7.

What the Red and White gained thru successful line drives, they succeeded in losing thru poor judgment and numerous penalties. The largest portion of the Methodist's ground gains was given to them by their opponents, who bungled several plays that netted advances from the Hedding bunch. It was plain that Bradley was off form.

But the closeness of the decision is partly offset by Coach Martin's discovery of another star of the first order, who can fill one of the weak gaps in the team. This star, Dempsey, a former Rock Island player, is a veteran at the game and is familiar with all its fine points. With Martin at one end and this veteran at the other, Coach Martin will have little to fear at the extremities. Dempsey has been practising with the Poly crew for several weeks but owing to ineligibility rules, was not permitted to play until the Hedding game.

The two Bradley counters were taken across by Dempsey and Minton, while Bridgeford, the lightning quarterback of the Methodist clan secured his team's only touchdown.

BRADLEY SWAMPED BY MILLIKIN, 39-0.

The J. M. U. football warriors trampled over the Bradley eleven in the second game of the season and were successful in holding them scoreless on the Bradley field. The result, while disappointing, was not entirely unexpected, as it had already been recognized that the Big Blue team has

one of the strongest contingents in the conference, while the "Tech" eleven lacks in generalship, weight, and experience, those qualities that go to make the successful contender for championship honors. The few who had held out hopes of getting in on the rush at the finish were sadly disappointed, after viewing this one sided scrap.

Millikin used the old smashing style of attack and time and time again the Red and White fell before its advance. The hill toppers fought gamely but the odds were too heavy and they were forced to admit the superiority of the Decatur school at the finish. The methods of the Wann machine worked to perfection and there was little to be done to stem the tide. Bradley made its longest gains by the aerial route. Only at rare times could they plow thru the stonewall defense of their opponents for any considerable gains.

Truesdale assisted greatly in holding the score down by his long, high spirals, which kept the ball away from the dangerous zone at the critical moments. The defensive work of the former Carlton star was a feature. Fuller at half and Capt. Stewart at full, stood out for the home crew, Fuller taking the leather several times around the end for long gains while Stewart proved to be the only dependable man for bucking the steel wall of the offense. L. Hayward, playing his first game at quarterback, made a favorable impression.

BRADLEY VICTOR OVER ILLINOIS NORMAL, 30 - 9.

The Bradley football team, playing the cleverest game of the year, downed the State Normal clan in a 30 to 9 victory on Bradley field, November 3rd. The game was featured by the sensational work of Lee Dempsey at quarterback. Dempsey unquestionably is the greatest find of the "Little 19" conference this year and bids fair to rank abreast of the best football talent in the middle west. He scored the first red and white counter by snatching up a fumble and racing through several Normalites for a touchdown. On another occasion he ran around the extremity for a touchdown and later to top it all off sent a perfect drop kick from the 43rd-yard line.

The Martin crew began things with a rush and literally swept the Teachers off their feet in the initial quarter. For the remainder of the scrap both sides fought more evenly, but early in the game the Normal warriors awoke to the fact that they were due for a trouncing.

The tilt as witnessed from the side lines was as pretty as has been seen in a long while at the bluff gridiron. Open field running and some wonderfully well executed plays on both sides served to keep interest kindled at all stages of the game. Each team sent a man across on passes, altho the work of Dempsey in this respect overshadowed anything the veteran Normal quarter, Courtright, had to display.

The bluff lads, individually and as a whole, put up the greatest battle of their careers. The sudden reversal of form was as unexpected as it was welcome and tended to make the interest run all the higher. With Dempsey at the helm, the eleven struck its true stride and put new confidence in the hopes of the hill-toppers in their ability to perform.

Ernest, at guard, Truesdale, at center, and Lilly at end, formed the bulwark of the B. P. I. defense, thru which the grey-jerseyed lads could



make little headway. Ernest, until this game, had been a disappointment on the line, but his splendid form against the Normal aggregation Saturday, upset all former dope. Truesdale not only kept the opposition guessing, but because of his great spirals, must be given credit for holding the score down. Lilly played a strong game, but was forced to drop out in the second half because of an injured ankle.

The backfield with Stewart, Fuller and Minton, played a scrappy contest all thru.

When Coach Martin sent in a trio of reserves late in the game the spectators, as well as the Normal eleven, were treated to quite a surprise. Rube Sommers, Ed. Jacquin, and Doubet staged a little side show of their own with the result that Sommers crossed with a final touchdown. Martin will have to keep a closer watch over the performances of Jacquin and Doubet in the future.

A large and enthusiastic crowd of rooters watched the tilt from the bleachers. This was the last at home game of the year.

The summary:

<i>Normal</i>	<i>Position</i>	<i>Bradley</i>
Moore.....	L. E.....	Lillie.....
Myers.....	L. T.....	Taylor.....
Carlson.....	L. G.....	Comp.....
Packard.....	C.....	Truesdale.....
Zimmerman.....	R. G.....	Ernest.....
Crosby.....	R. T.....	Thrine.....
Arnold.....	R. E.....	Martin.....
D. Courtright.....	Q. B.....	Dempsey.....
Stubblefield.....	L. H. B.....	Fuller.....
L. Courtright.....	R. H. B.....	Minton.....
Rice.....	F. B.....	Stewart.....

Score by quarters:

<i>Normal</i>	2	7	0	0	—	9
<i>Bradley</i>	20	0	0	10	—	30

Touchdowns—Dempsey 2, Fuller, Arnold, Sommers. Substitutes—Sheehan for Lilly; Kuehl for Taylor; Sandstrom for Ernest; Jacquin for Fuller; Doubet for Minton; Sivigart for Stubblefield.

Referee—Phillyss (Illinois). Umpire—Olson (Y. M. C. A.) Head linesman—Harrison (Knox).

THE BIG SOCIAL EVENT OF NOVEMBER—THE FOOTBALL BANQUET ON NOVEMBER 24.

The annual football banquet for this season and the big event of the fall quarter is near at hand. On November 24, the day after the Eureka game, tables will be laid for the big "eats" and after the banquet is over and the team members have stowed away enough to make up for the training table, dancing will afford the attraction for the rest of the evening.

The members of the team are looking forward to this affair with mingled emotions. Who does not appreciate a good feed? And then there will be talks by the captain, manager, coach, members of the student body and needless to state, several of the faculty members.

All on hand for the biggest football banquet of Bradley's history!

BRADLEY SOCCER ELEVEN IN WIN OVER NORMAL, 2-1.

The B. P. I. soccer eleven soared forth to victory in the big battle of the year with Normal as a headliner to the football scrap on November 3rd. The game was a hot, bitter one from beginning to end, and provided plenty of thrills for the bleacherites.

Both Coach Brown, of the Bradley Bunch, and Russel, of Normal, had their elevens in tip-top trim for the encounter.

The "Tech" squad had one slight advantage over their rivals when the two teams entered the field. Whereas the Normal aggregation were indulging in their first contest of the year, the Poly crew had twice met opposition from another school.

The red and white enjoyed the advantage all thru the tilt. Battles kicked the first goal for his side in the first half and from this time on the Polys maintained their lead. The oval hung around the local school's end of the field most of the time and had it not been for the fast defensive work of Sterling and Canon, it is probable that the score would have been much larger. The efforts of Maxwell at half back and Captain Catlin at left wing formed the bulwark of the Bradley defense and offense.

Sturk shot the second goal in the second half and was quickly followed by Canon of Normal, who pushed over the lone pointer for his team.

The lineup:

<i>Bradley</i> (2)	<i>Position</i>	<i>Normal</i> (1)
Meyer.....	center.....	Canon
Sturk.....	right center.....	Sterling
Gordon.....	left center.....	Dobbs
Catlin (Capt.).....	right end.....	Murray
Battles.....	left end.....	Miller
Maxwell.....	right half.....	White
Kelley.....	center half.....	Ekert
Gaines.....	left half.....	Mapes
Grieser.....	right full.....	Rollins
Brady.....	left full.....	Guntler (Capt.)
Becker.....	goal keeper.....	Van Deventer

Goals—Bradley: Battles, Sturk. Normal—Canon.



A TRIBUTE TO OUR MANAGERS.



Bradley football squad this year. Nothing has been left undone in the manner of care the players have received and in the performance of other duties connected with this trying position. Some people have wondered at his ability but recent discoveries, bringing to light the fact that he is Irish, clears matters up. Our devoted basketball manager, Philip Becker, is due for fuller comment in the next issue.

For your own satisfaction however, glance over the new basketball schedule, the result of untiring and well-directed endeavor on the manager's part.

Athletic managers, as a rule, are an unassuming lot and so, except on rare occasions, they are generally left somewhat in the dark when it comes to publicity. And herein, we may be unobservant of the regular order of things when we devote a half page or more of valuable "Tech" space to their praises.

Bradley has seldom in its history of football, basketball and intermural sports had such a hard working trio as it is fortunate this year in having in Harry Brady, Phil Becker, and Herb White.

In the inter-mural sports Herbert has earned a reputation that others, in following years, may set up as a standard by which to judge themselves. Herb is as likable as he is energetic and holds a high place in the esteem of his fellows.

Harry Brady, last year's inter-mural manager, has played a large part in the success of the



GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the G. A. A. for the purpose of electing officers was held Monday noon, October 29th. The results were as follows: President, Grace Hoagland; secretary, Ethel Day; treasurer, Georgianna Tucker. Representatives from the student body were also chosen as follows: Normal, Mary Finnegan; College, Gertrude Sehm; Higher Academy, Wilhemina Hoagland; Lower Academy, Mildred Leisy.

These girls are all interested in athletics and we can be assured of another successful year for the Association.

Marion Hadfield, our president last year, is now a member of the Athletic Board of Control. We want to extend to her and the other officers our appreciation of the work they have done for the Athletic Association this last year, for by their active work, the girls of Bradley have begun to realize more what our association means and are doing all they can to boost it along.

An interest in hiking has recently been aroused by the girls. One of the first hikes took place Saturday, October 15th. The girls met at the gym at 9:30 and walked out to Rocky Glen, where they feasted sumptuously around a roaring bonfire. All agreed that hiking was great stuff and that they would surely have another soon. Those who went were: Miss Bell, Dorothy Bonsteel, Georgianna Tucker, Neva Guyer, Louise Harding, Ethel Day, Abigail Dunne, Nora Jennings, Marian Hadfield.

The girls' inter-class work will be run on about the same plan as last year and Miss Bell, our coach, is very much pleased with the way the girls are turning out for the various teams. With the volley ball inter-class tournament well under way, we can look forward to an early start in basket-ball.

The bowling alley will be open on Tuesdays, at four o'clock, to all girls who are interested.

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Ready to supply you with the snappy young
men's suits that Bradley students demand—and
with a complete stock of overcoats too!

In fact, we have everything else too—from
sweaters to neckwear and shoes—everything
CORRECT!



Dick Bradley makes good clothes. 135 S. Jefferson Avenue.



LocALS

Edited by Herbert B. White and Nina Keith.

If you do not like our jokes
And their dryness makes you groan,
Just stroll around occasionally
With some good ones of your own.

ONE DOWN, THREE TO GO.

John Lee—"Why is a school like a barn?"
D. Hayward—"One darn stall after another."

Fat Ernest—"How would you like to have a name like mine?"
Ed. Daly—"Oh, this is so sudden."

NOTICE.

Has every one heard about Comstock's girl named Lilly?

"WHAT SHOULD I SAY?"

C. A. Shamel in Chem.—"Miss Harvey, have you any *anecdotes* for acids in clothes?"

DAD'S IDEA OF IT.

Jimmy—"What is a spark-plug, dad?"
Dad—"I reckon it's an old hoss a young feller can drive with one hand."

A farmer into Chem. Lab. strayed,
'Tis true, but sad to tell,
He mixed some glycerine with NO₂
And it blew the J 2 L.

FATHERLY ADVICE.

Don't think that every girl is a turtle dove just because she is pigeon-toed.

Freshman—"Huh?"
Sophomore—"What?"
Junior—"I didn't get the question."
Senior—"I didn't understand the nature of the inquiry."

HEARD AT THE IMPLEMENT SHOW.

Gric. Gordon—"If you birds want to see a real pig, come out to our farm and ask for me."

Bickle to Hayward—"Your work is like the army method of concealment."

WE'LL SAY AS HOW HE DO.



The accompanying photograph is not of a coach puppy or any other kind or a sausage, but is the handsomest chunk of juvenile precocity that ever crystallized into a first-class handler of the hog-hide.

The characteristics which early distinguished him as one of the best species of the Abe Martin family continue to endear him to the students of Bradley.

Now it came to pass early in the career of this animated piece that he was induced to allow his mother to use a little soap and water and then doll him up in the attire of a Puritan father. While in this immaculate garb, decoyed by sundry and divers promises, he was induced to pose for this instantaneous four-minute exposure and on paper at least became the real candy kid.

Of course this was all right, but we are glad that it was not his customary uniform, as you can easily perceive that his tendencies were turned toward a more robust life. One of the first signs of the developing resources was noticed when his mother found the chairs lying on their sides and little Walter jumping over them. Since that time our hero of the dark pantry with hidden goodies has become the proud winner of many handsome prizes and has developed into the best of collegiate football coaches. Bradley's athletic attainments have been largely achieved through the efforts of this most persevering of all directors, Walter B. Martin.

"Miss Janice," asked a young man, "may I ask you, please, not to call me Mr. Brunsfield?"

"But," said Miss Janice, with great coyness, "our acquaintance is so short, you know. Why should I not call you that?"

"Well," said the young man, "chiefly because my name is Brunswick."

There was a young lady named Covey,
Who was somebody's own lovey doveys.
She was cute and petite
And was winsomely sweet,
This dear little lady named Covey.

Tramp (as he hurries over back fence)—"If he hain't the rudest dorg I ever seen! He not only made me get up, but he also took my seat."

Circulation
Last Month
X

The Mocking Bird

Circulation
This Month
X † I

VOL. 1

Bradley, Nov. 16, 1917.

No. 1

EDITORIAL STAFF

Established Lately

I. C. Stars.....Editor-in-Chief
Wood B. Done.....Business Mgr.
Adam Nut.....Associate Editor
A. Crumb.....Athletics

The Beginning of the End.

This situation is now ours. We as brave men and women should prize it and do our bit to make the end a thing of the past.

POME.

By

Rubarb Kindling.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight walks of our Normals dear
To good Laura cottage across the way,
Where Normal girls are said to stay.

"Hello'a lo-a!" is the call
For which each maiden heart does fall.

Hats off! Around the house there comes

A rustle of skirts and everyone runs.

* * * * *

The stag at eve had made a date
But now it would be far too late.—

"Call off the hounds," the hunter cried. Amen. Amen.

Notice.

All jokes handed in to the editor should be written on tissue paper, so that we may see through them.

Due to Food Shortage.

We are all acquainted with the newspaper talk concerning the conservation of grub. Well, it is more than talk of this subject. It has reached a point of consternation. The beloved dean of the kitchen has ordered that smaller rations be given the lunch line moochers; thus saving something for the boys in front (the next day) to eat.

WANT ADS.

If you have any troubles to sell, rent or give away we will be de-e-lighted to help you free yourselves of the burdens.

If it be something lost or found, we will give our assistance for the small sum of five patrons. (Girls, please.) If it be matrimonial affairs we will guarantee to find you the proper mate. If it be something you want, we will find it for you provided we do not want it for ourselves.

For Sale.

Ice cream and underware.

Lost.

A very pretty girl. (Reward.)

Found.

Someone's reputation.

Wanted.

Three ready-to-wear saleswomen.

For Sale.

A piano by lady going to Europe with carved legs.

Kaiser Bill went up the hill
To get a peek at France;
Kaiser Bill came down the hill
With bullets in his pants.

Teacher—"How did they first discover iron?"
Pupil—"Papa says they smelt it.—*Ex.*

BY-THE-WAY.

Have you heard the joke Howard "Nois-Miller" is telling about Miss L. Johnston?
If not, ask him. He is telling everybody.

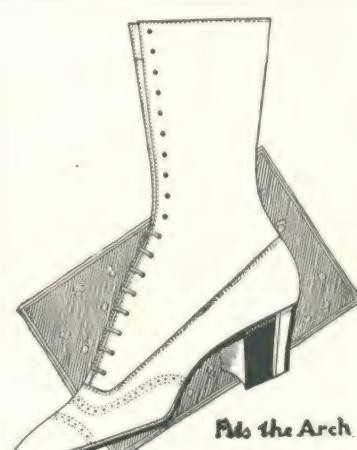
"Now, Carl, it is your turn to run after me."
(Who is she? Oh, guess.)

TWO OF THE WISE MEN.

Peacock—"My brother and I know everything."
Senior Girl—"Is that so? Where are the Black Birds during winter?"
Emerson—"Oh, that's one of the things my brother knows."

"Drummer—"Good morning, son. Is the buyer in."
Office Boy—"No, but the cellar's down stairs."

"Read the directions on the bottle, Mandy."
"It sez: 'For adults, one teaspoon'—"
"Thunder! That ain't what ails me—what else does it say?"



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 Late hours
 Unexpected company
 Not prepared
 Kicked out.

MORE MOSTS.

Most loved—G. Rowland Collins.
 Most ridiculous—Jay Covey.
 Most impudent—Peacock.
 Most fresh—Peacock's brother.
 Most busy—Orwood Campbell.
 Most knitting—Gladys Allewalt.
 Most insignificant—The new class of Freshmen.
 Most wise—Young Putnam.
 Most interrogative—Shamel Twins.
 Most Swede—R. I. Kuehl.

(To be continued.)

AH, I SAY, OLD TAWP.

Haughty Senior—"Don't say 'Hey' to me. Do you think I'm a horse?"
 Young Peacock—"No, your ears are too long."

NOW, WILL THE FRESHIES BE GOOD?

Curious Freshman—"Do nuts grow on trees?"
 Dr. Packard—"They do. Why?"
 Eldo—"Then what tree does the doughnut grow on?"
 Doc—"Why, the pan-tree, of course."

TRY, TRY, AGAIN.

Jake (with usual softness of voice)—"Will you let me be the light of your eyes?"

Most any Girl—"I don't like a light that goes out every night."

Instructor—"What is the office of the gastric juice?"
 Strictly Fresh—"The stomach."

THE LATEST.

Bay windows are all the rage at the present writing. Ask Muriel Morgan, David Dunlop and Clara Colean.

Judge—"Where did the auto hit you?"
 Casey—"Well, Judge, if I'd been a carryin' a license number it would a busted to a thousand pieces, sorr."

C. A. (discovering the word "bizarre" in the English lesson)—"Hey, izat one of them things they have in churches?"

RICHTIG.

Covey—"What is a hug?"

Everybody—"Energy gone to waist."

AVOID—

Such extremes as a hot head and cold feet.

In beauty I sure am no star,
There are others much better by far,
But my face, I'm behind it,
And so, I don't mind it;
It's the fellows outside that I jar.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The wedding came out a tie.

Marg. eats her pie with a knife.

"No lawyers in the class, so do not try to get expert advice, Miss Bass."

SPEAKING OF HUNTERS.

Coach Brown—"Guess how many squirrels I got last week and I'll give you both of them."

HE SPEAKETH FALSELY.

Doc Swaim—"How many zeros in 20?"

Rube S.—"One."

Dorothy—"I dreamt last night that a burglar stole our new clock.
When I got up I went to see."

Fat Ernst—"Was it gone?"

Mademoiselle—"No, but it was going."

He always called his father "Pop",
Did little Harold Simm,
But when he called his mother "Mop"
She swiped the floor with him.

What kind of eyes did Bill S. say she had?

Nurse—"Any pulse this morning?"

He—"No, but the same old impulse."

AT THE TECH.

Zart—"Want some golden soup?"

Truesdale—"What is it made of?"

Zartie—"Fourteen carrots."

Absence makes the mark grow rounder.

Griesser—"What makes you think, sir, that I will not be able to support your daughter?"

Mr. C—"The difficulty I have had in doing it myself."

A HUN TRUTH, REVERSABLY SPEAKING.

Carl B.—"That quarter back will be our best man soon."

She—"Oh (Tish, Tish) this is so sudden."

AHEM!

Brady says he wishes he was the United States census. It embraces 50,000,000 women.

OUR MODERN SHAKESPEARE.

Miss Hayward—"Mr. Buchele, let's hear your theme."

Carl—"High Winds vs. High Skirts."

Miss H.—"That will be enough."

"We're in a pickle," said a man in a crowd.

"A regular jam," said another.

"Heaven preserve us."

WHO SAID IT COULD NOT BE INVENTED?

A woman who talks in her sleep and knits when she isn't working has gone a long way towards solving the problem of perpetual motion.

IS THIS MEAT OR FISH?

Butcher—"Come, John, be lively now; break the bones in Mr. Williamson's thighs, and put Mr. Campbell's ribs in the basket for him."

John (briskly)—"All right, sir; just as soon as I have sawed off Mr. Brunswick's leg."

Lowbrow—"I wish I was built like a lamppost."

Hofbrau—"Why?"

Lowbrow—"So I could lean against a cop when I am lit."

A WEE BIT OF LIFE.

Bud B.—"I thought you took French last year?"

Carl G.—"I did, but the faculty encored me."

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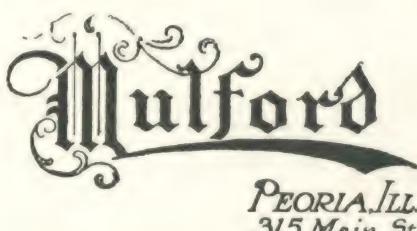
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Ties and Mufflers for the young men—we carry a complete line in these goods at lowest prices, ranging from 50c up to \$2.00.

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styles; might as well
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